I grieve not with the meaning wind As if a less befell; Before me, even as behind, God is, and all is well!

His light shines on me from above, His low voice speaks within— The patience of lumorial love Outwearying mortal sin.

Not mindless of the growing years Of care and loss and pain. My eyes are wet with thankful tears For blessings which remain.

If dim the gold of has growing years I will not count it dross. Nor turn from treasures stil my own To sigh for lack and loss.

The years no charm from Nature take; as sweet her voic a call, As beautiful her mornings break, As fair her evenings full. Love watches o'er my quiet ways,

Kinn voices speak my name, and lips that find it hard to praise Are slow, at least to blan

How softly ebb the tides of will!

How fields, once lost or won,

Now lie behind me green and still

Beneath a level sun!

How hushed the hiss of party hate, The clamor of the throng! How old, harsh voices of debate Flowinto rhythmic song!]

Methinks the spirit's temper grows
Too soft in this still air,
Somewhat the restful heart foregoes
Of needed watch and prayer.

The bark by tempest vainly toesed May founder in the calm. And he who braved the polar frost Faint by the isles of baim.

The tumult of the truth.

Let winds that blow from heaven refresh, Dear Lord, the languid air; And let the weakness of the fissh Thy strength of spirit share.

And, if the eye must fall of light, The ear forget to hear.

Make clearer still the spirit's sight,

More fine the inward ear!

Be near me in mine hours of need To soothe, or cheer, or warn, and down the e slopes of sauset lead

As up the hills of morn!

—Affantic Monthly.

Miscellany.

Josh Billings Under Oath.

ticks bi trieing tew git a number 8 foot

Virtee, in one respekt, is like munny. That which we hav tew work the hardesst for sticks tew us the best.

I hav often herd thate waz men who

Hope haz made a grate menny blunders, but there iz one thing about her that i al-wus did like—she means weil.

Sum people are good simply bekauze they are tew lazy to be wicked, and others,

sik ov az too mutch mollassis. hiz youth, however mutch he may shake themoph, will often call on him thru life, and seek tew renew hiz acquaintance, it assents very pathetic. All her little pup.

akause they waz born so. They kant tell when they got religion, and, if they should looge it, they wouldn't kno it We never outgro our phollys-we only

Thare iz this difference between charity and a gift-charity cums from the heart; a gift from the pocket. Coquets are generally too silly to be

dreaded iz a safer man in community than the one who iz just virtewous enuff not to riding on horseback to London one morn-

Flattery iz the wust kind of lieing. Gravity dont prove enny thing. If a man iz really wize, he dont need it, and if

preservashun iz the seckond. the gospel tew them at half price. Enny ner who iz anxious tew git hiz religion in that way, iz satisfied with a poor arti-kle.-Now York Weekly.

eight times, then went to the house, took care of his team, milked nine cows, ate his suprer, and found ten o'clock staring him in the face from the old timepiece. Said the hired man to Mrs. M., "Where

The good woman answered, "he has retired; do you wish to see him?"
He replied that he did. After being conducted to the bed-room, he said, "Mr. M., where is the sxe?" Why," said Mr. M., " what do you want to do with the axe?"

Well," said the hired man, "I thought you might like me to split wood till break-

last year, 10,565,000 yards of string were used in tying up the letters for the country. and 700,000 bags were required for send-ing the letters off. The Pall Mall Gazette partments, there can be no doubt that the

-A girl in Los Angeles, Cal., has a head

SOUTH-EASTERN INDEPENDENT.

VOLUME I.

MCCONNELLSVILLE, OHIO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1871.

NUMBER 26.

Youths' Department.

THAT PHELAN BOY.

Well, perhaps I had better tell you the

men's gardens up and down street.

boy is horrid!"

said Rose, glancing up from her painting

a day that Jimmy's stout little bread-basket was comfortably filled.

immy, after the salutations.

putting her head out of the window.

deflant look over his shoulder.

"Taddy, I want you!"

Taddy shook his head.

"That's nothing."

parior door.

dv's not!"

What is it, my boy ?"

didn't, and I'd just'slieve he'd call me Pad-

to say wrong stories and call names."

ords were out of her mouth,

under his breath.

"Just one mite of a piece,

head that knocked off his old straw hat.

"What is it ye're eatin', Taddy?" asked

"Buns," said Taddy, "with currants in

DEALINGS WITH MAD DOGS.

EVERY one will admit there are few subjects which possess a more terrible fascination than that of hydrophobia. From the awful nature of the disease, and the capricious and uncertain manner in which it assess the rest, and the man as he stood there was standing to the control of the capricious and uncertain manner in which it assess the rest, and the man as he stood there was standing to the capricious and uncertain manner in which it assess the capricious and uncertain manner in which it assess the capricious and uncertain manner in which the capricious and the capricious and uncertain manner in which the capricious and the capricious a EVERY one will admit there are few subcapricious and uncertain manner in which it assails its victims, it is invested with horror and mystery beyond any and every other ill which man can suffer. I do not mean to touch upon the medical and scientific theories or treatment of canine madness. Such themes are above me. Nor would the reader, probably, be greatly en lichtward were I to do so sweine that until tific theories or treatment of canine madness. Such themes are above me. Nor would the reader, probably, be greatly en lightened were I to do so, seeing that until very recently a large section of the scientific world entirely disputed the existence of hydrophobia at all, or, at any rate, the possibility of its being communicated to human beings. Nor shall I dwell upon symptoms which declare the dog to be affected, or attempt—unless I mention them accidentally—in any way to describe them. All I propose to do is to tell two or three anecdotes of men who have been called to contront mad animals of the dog kind. First let me tell the reader that the most minutely detailed and interesting narrative of the whole kind is the death of the Duke minutely detailed and interesting narrative of the whole kind is the death of the Duke of Richmond, in Canada, from the bite of a rabid fox. He may read the story in most anecdote-books, and shocking enough he will find it; but, terrible as it may be, nected with hydrophobia, I may allude to it is also a noble record of heroic endur-ance of a dreadful calamity. A great deal of good was done, despite

the unpopularity of the measures, by the dog tax of a few years back, and by the late Sir Richard Mayne's order to the police to seize all stray dogs whatever. In the summer when that order was given nearly fifteen thousand dors were so seized, and London escaped, for the first time in my memory, without a single death from hydrophobia. A plain man like my-self looks at results, which are generally more convincing than theories.

It is very difficult in the earlier stages to

know whether a dog be mad or not; but in all cases of doubt kill the poor thing at once; it may save him much suffering, and Jose Billing duly sworn, testifys az follers:

Eight wont go into 6 and hav mutch overnly thing left over. Menny a yung fellow haz found out this sum in arithmetical by the sum of the sum sometimes comes on spontaneously. A friend of mine once owned a favorite terries which had recently littered five pupples and, as she was kept constantly in his garden, she could not possibly have been bitten for some considerable time. But she suddenly dis-

knew more than they could tell, but i never met one. I hav often me: those who could tell a grate deal more than they did kno, and waz willing tew sware to it besides.

Lone has made a syste meaning hlunders.

Considerable time. But she suddenly displayed unmistakable symptoms of madness, and ran up and down the garden with saliva flying from her jaws, and her head twitching from side to side, as the heads of all mad dogs do. This arises from the convenience action of the muscles of the convulsive action of the muscles of the throat and neck, which invariably would have set in it the would had been left to itself.

Sum people are good simply bekause they heat get agood simply bekause they heat got a good chance.

Thare iz one thing that i am not only certain, but proud or—that iz more perian, but proud or—that is more one thing that i am not only set in his world who have channed from bad to good, than from good to bad.

In munny, interest phollows the principal; in morals, principle often phollows the interest.

Yu will notis one thing about her that i all whey set in it the would had been deal and half miles from town, an elevated ridge, over which the road passed, afforded an extended view, and I saw a mass of the to itself.

As a rule, a mad dog will not go out of its way to lite you. It is marely so fere-tion, but proud or—that is made of a would be too proud to sell worms for a clearled whey and at each colors the doors and order no one to go into the garden. He had no one to go into the gard In nunny, interest phollows the principal; in morals, principle often phollows to procure poison while she was at large, the interest. bizzy man, but you will often see him offer tew jine the lazy man, and furnish all the kapitai.

which is worthy of being known, in the event of any of my readers being unfortunate enough to need such an expedient.

and where, told him to thank God for his escape, for that very brute was raving mad, and had bitten at I east a dozen animals I dont kno, after all, but it iz jist about He procured an old box without a lid—a and two or three men and children that az well tew git abov yure bizzness as it iz tea-chest would do, or any such thing— morning. My informant almost fainted with the check which this interval. tew hav yure bizzness git abuv yu.

"In time ov peace prepare for war."

This iz the way sum familys liv all the rectly toward him, and had she come quite close he would have turned the box over ward, telling that the career of the mad Whenever yu hear a man who alwus her, and so covered her with it; this he wants tew bet hiz "bottom dollar," yu kan could have done easily enough, for mad make up yure mind that that is the size of dogs never dodge or twist about. But even produced by the clearance of the street in her frenzy her maternal instinct was The devil iz the only individual on reckord who iz sed not tew possess a single
virtew.

In her frenzy her maternal instinct was
too strong, and she ran back to her kennel
and began suckling her puppies. As the
end of the chain—which was still round
her neck—hung out of the kennel, her

There iz nothing that a man will git so master seized it and fastened it to its sta-ple, then sent for some poison, and so killed her; for she would try to eat, al

The most dangerous characteristic of this disease is the capricious manner in never causes the disease.—Harper's Weekly which it makes its appearance. Some-times the dog will show for several days that there is something wrong with him, has hitherto been fondest, while at other Thare iz full az menny pholks in this world who hav bin ruined bi kindness az thare iz who hav bin injured bi kruelty.

The man who iz wicked enuff tew be in public, had a truly terrible adventure from the vicinity of Hampstead, when he heard a great hubbub as he came through the village, and, to his horror, found that his own dog, which he had left behind him, had broken out and, raving It is jist as natral tew be born poor as Buxton saw him bite at least a dozen dogs it is tew be born naked, and it is no more and several human beings. In vain did try to coax him; the brute no longer proached London the idea of the mischief he would do in the crowded streets became so overpowering that his master decided that it was his duty to run every risk, and fortunately turning up a drive which led to some lodge-ga'e, Mr. Buxton sprang

perience, at least, a new feature in the his-

tory of hydrophobia.

him away from me and sprang back. He made a desperate bound after me; but finding himself foiled, he uttered the most fearful yell I ever heard. All that day he

I pulled away the fork, he sprang up and made a dash at me, which snapped the old chain in two. He died in forty-eight hours from the time he went mad. Some might call this heroism; but if any of my readers should be placed in a similar strait, the more desirable plan

would be to have the poor brute destroyed. My next illustration is not generally ing the letters off. The Pall Mail Gazetts known (Sir T. F. Buxton's probably is, says that, while it is unpleasant to draw invidious distinctions between public demuch on the details as his bravery deserves), but as I was acquainted with the quantity of red tape used in the War Office | chief actor, I can youch for its truth. It somewhat less thrilling than the last in stance, it nevertheless demanded very firm work after breakfast! nerves, and shows the inestimable value of

West End of London. Of course the

covered running about the streets at the

and rewarded for a less courageous act.

Without breaking my resolution of not entering upon the medical questions connected with hydrophobia, I may allude to the agonizing uncertainty which haunts a person who is bitten by a mad dog. Of all poisons ever known the virus is the all poisons ever known the virus is the bone by a dog outrageously rabid, and the child did not sufler any more than it would have done from any other injury of equal extent. There have been frequent instances of where a dog has bitten a great number of human beings, and one has gone mad while the rest have escaped; on slight puncture from a dog not suspected to be rabid, bring on the most deadly mad-ness. The treatment of hydrophobia is

just as unsettled as the disease itself. A surgeon once treated a very bad bite on his own hand, inflicted by a dog that, at any rate, was infuriated, which not only presented some very ugly symptoms, but menaced, I fancied, the worst results. He used water only; he kept a constantly saturated pad of linen on the bite, and he got quite well. But the value of such evidence as this is diminished by its being impossible to say whether hydrophobia would have set in if the wound had been left to itself.

just as unsettled as the disease itself. A

with the shock which this intelligence communicated, and was greatly relieved to hear the report of a gun directly afterfrom dogs by the police; most of my readthough she count and the strangest part of the story, and to me Popular opinion, I know, ascribes it al-ways to this privation; but so far as I have

A Living Head on a Paralyzed Trunk.

NEAR Glenwood, Iowa, resides James T. Anderson, aged twenty-six. Three years ago he died from his neck down-ward. His head, however, is alive, and more vigorous and active than before the body, which it once governed, ceased to be vital. At the age of two, James' father died, and his mother soon married again. At the age of three he was tossed several times by an angry cow. Shortly after-ward, while he was eating bread and milk, a rattlesnake joined him, and when the two had finished his snakeship made his bow and retired. At five years old a horse ran away with him, and made for a stable, across the entrance of which was a least a dozen dogs
gs. In vain did
bar. The horse reached in under the bar,
and his mother seized him just in time to
save his life. He grew up active and
strong, and was fond of sports. He bestrong, and was fond of sports. He be-

came a good gymnast.

James, at the time of the accident that left him with a dead body and a living head, was a fine, handsome young man. He weighed two hundred pounds, and there was not a superfluous ounce of flesh

his stepfather's house, where he still re-

speaks in the highest terms of his step-father, who, though a poor man, has shown him every kindness.

His worst enemies are the flies which

buzz about his face. He holds a leafy twig in his mouth, however, and manages to twirl it about in a wonderful way and drive off his tormentors. This case is without a parallel, except that of John Carter, of England, who was injured in a similar way, and who became a famous nainter .- St Louis Times,

Josu Billings says: "Don't work before breakfast. If it is necessary to toil before breakfast, cat your breakfast first."
Now, if he could fix it so that we needn't

Tornadoes and Water-Spouts.

PROFESSOR WHITFIELD gives in the American Journal of Science the following statement relative to tornadoes and water spouts: One of the most remarkable accompan

ments of the tornado is the black column, or spout, extending from the cloud down to the surface. It precisely resembles a column of black smoke, such as pours from the pipes of a steamer burning pine wood; it is, in fact, condensed vapor or cloud, intensified in blackness by the dust and rubbish carried up from the ground.

The tornado is a shell, or hollow cylinder of air, and all its energy lies in its rotury rim, which is powerfully compressed by two anterpoints for the steamer of the property of the steamer of the s tary rim, which is powerfully compressed by two antagonistic forces, centrifugal and centripetal. The rapid whirl draws the air from the center towards the circumfermony had become a problem to him as air from the center towards the circumfer-ence, where it is met and opposed by the inrushing winds. There is, consequently, a rarefaction, a great reduction of temperature by expansion, and condensation of vapor within the shell.

The spout does not hug the earth con-tinuously, but rebounds or ricockets along the uneven surface, often skipping the valleys, but generally desolating the hills. It is disposed, however, at every recurrence to strike at the same points. It is not an established fact, but it is commonly believed, and with some reason, that the tornado does, in the course of years, return along its beaten pa h, and that it is unsafe all poisons ever known the virus is the most capricious, most unaccountable in its actions. The blood-poison, to which it is most often compared—the bite of a serpent—is really more of a contrast than a comparison; the one is so certain and regular in its effect, the other so uncertain in time, or even in any injury resulting at all. None of the men bitten by Sir T. F. Buxton's dog ever went mad. I have known a child sarm torn and bitten to the bone by a dog outrageously rabid, and the child did not surface any more of the server passed. A house in Pickens County stood on a hill from which a log cabin had been blown away some thirty years before. I witnessed the last of three which had passed along the same track. Near Hermando, Miss., three have followed an unvarying line. It is probable that there are some localities more favorable than others to the bone by a dog outrageously rabid, and the bone by a dog outrageously rabid, and the law of direction, hereafter

> 1867, at ten o'clock, a m., I was approaching Tuscaloosa, on the Elyton road, the general direction being east and west. The weather was not and oppressive, while a perfect calm prevailed both at the surface and in the upper regions, for the leaves were not stirred upon the trees, and the heavens were covered with few. lecturer—a grave professor in that science leaves were not stirred upon the trees, and the heavens were covered with fragmentary clouds, perfectly at rest. Occasionally large drops of rain tell, and there was, now and then, lightning. The stmosphere was evidently surcharged with vapor, and in a condition of great electrical excitement. At the distance of three and a half miles from town, an elevated

The first view of this cloud suggested to While I was driving, leisurely, Miggy. it, the projection beneath the ground appear in violent commotion. There was thor ty over their lord, and he was a timid of the phenomenon about to be exhibited, general direction of tornadoes, that it must come near me, I leaped from the buggy and released the horse as quickly as possible, in order to give him a chance for his life. This did not occupy more than half a minute, and when I turned to look again, the black column was formed, reaching from the cloud to the ground. A few moments showed that it was rapidly approaching. I remember noticing small fragments of cloud moving toward it from the north, but there was no perceptible breeze where I stood. about a mile distant I saw that it would go south of me, and at this time I first ob-served the surface drift, which appeared like an innumerable flock of birds, flying around the summit of the column, and here, too, the pine tree spoken of emerged and descended much nearer the surface. It passed about three hundred yards south of rare lovliness.

Martin met the widow at the residence Martin met the widow at the residence. electric discharge took place. The light- of a friend, and liked her. He had never ning zigzagged down the column, shed-ding through it a lurid glare. The roar But she had buried one husband, and was deep toned and powerful. The gyratory motion was distinctly visible. When a little further on, it became so enveloped until he broached the subject of biology.

This tornado was formed about a mile but was willing to have the fact tested and a half west of Tuscaloosa, over an ex-In that way, it satisfied with a poor artikle.—New York Weekly.

Bound to Do a Yull Day's Work.

Mr. M., of Oxford, don't object to having a hired man do a full day's work, at least, so we should judge from the followling a hired man do a full day's work, at least, so we should judge from the followling a hired man do a full day's work, at least, so we should judge from the followling a hired man do a full day's work, at least, so we should judge from the followling a hired man do a full day's work, at least, so we should judge from the followling a hired man do a full day's work, at least, so we should judge from the followling a hired man do a full day's work, at least, so we should judge from the followling a hired man do a full day's work, at least, so we should judge from the followling a hired man do a full day's work, at least, man do a full day's work, at least man do a full day's work, at the discovered thin do not man do a full day's work, at least man do a full day's work, at least man do a full day's work, at lea prise of all, in a few days he began to next few days, by clear weather with mend. He was shortly after removed to northwest winds.

The weather with took pay from the widow's lips for his self-denial, and went home half crazy with perfectly chord with each other, and a The most remarkable fact disclosed by

the phenomena of this storm is the in-Time hung heavily on his hands, and the rest power of progression which it unquestionably possessed. After the gyration was established, it began at once to traveleastward, not driven by any wind, of the science was proved, until by a mere any in a letter to Mr. J. K. Nutting, he did nothing but rush to and fro, champing the foam which gushed from his jaws. We threw him meat, and he snatched at it mouth. He accomplished this, and, as he to travel eastward to be a travel eastward to the travel east to the travel eastward to the travel east with fury, but instantly dropped it again.
"The next day, when I went to see him, I thought the chain seemed worn, so I pinned him to the ground between the prongs of a pitchfork, and then fixed a much larger chain around his neck. When lels of latitude decrease in diameter, and thing? that every one, approaching the pole on by the transmutation of the church. To either side of the equator, moves around this she assented; and it was aenounced more slowly than the one preceding it
Therefore, a current moving southward, to
the vortex of a turnado in the northern
hemisphere, finds that vortex rotating
a notable pun about Good-Speed, at which eastward with a superior velocity, and is people laughed very much; and the edi-

ing northward to the vortex, finds it rotating with inferior velocity, and preserving its own easterly momentum, is hurled forward or projected to the east. Thus the south half of the rim being impelled eastward, and the north half westward, the large ward or left handed gyration is fixed them some specimens of his remarkable. in the southern hemisphere of the earth, while on the equator the gyration would be free to take either direction.

BY B. P. SHILLABER. MARTIN SPEED was a bachelor. He had backed and filled, and hesitated and

fitness for the position of a wife to Martin Speed, Esq., as letters came addressed to him at the Speedwell postoffice. The town of Speedwell was named for an ancestor of his, and boasted of several thou-

generation of these storms, and if this be true, then the law of direction, hereafter explained, accounts for their progress along the indicated path.

Such an opportunity, as fell to my lot, of witnessing the formation and course of a tornado is rarely enjoyed, and the phenomena observed on that occasion are of great value in illustrating the origin of these whirlwinds. On the 29th of April, 1867, at ten o'clock, a m., I was approaching Tuscaloosa, on the Elyton road, the

mirably. In a short time he surpassed his instructor, and had more than his powers lighted to see you so sociable. And how surface at about fifteen hundred yards, and its diameter, considering it a sphere, at about six hundred. It was entirely at in influencing the susceptible among his

weak brethren and sisters. He formed a resolution to himself, that control—one that at a glance he could transfix, like the man who was stopped by more than a quarter of a mile, it maintained its position and outline unchanged. At the mesmerizer half way down, as he was falling from the roof of a house—he would trees intercepted the view for about a marry her for the reason, dear reader, minute, and when I came again in sight of that Martin had not married, was that he

In this new science he saw security, and and satisfied, from a knowledge of the sedulously sought for one of the right degeneral direction of tornadoes, that it scription. At every party where he was invited, at every sewing circle, at every krot of factory girls in which he mingled in the summer evenings, he tried the art, but without success. At last, when on the point of despair, accident gave what he had failed of obtaining by earnest seek-

A widow-dangerous to bacheloric peace, as edged tools are to the careless hands of the inexperienced-came to the village on a visit. The weeds had not rested on her brow; but her eye was aughing, and a sweet curl strayed away and lay like a chiseled eddy upon the marfrom the vortex, and settled slowly to the cut judiciously, the dresmaker that cut with your wife, and be searth. The column was now much it had been a widow herself, and knew how each other's company?" to manage such matters - showing a beautiful white shoulder, and revealing a bust

in clouds as to be no longer distinguish-shle, but I knew, by the now frequent be the woman he sought. She was fully peals of thunder, that it was increasing in acquainted with it, and, in answer to his violence and leveling all things in its question it she was susceptible to its inquestion it she was susceptible to its in-fluence, she replied that she didn't know

What a position for Martin! Seated by tensive marshy flat, where an observer her side on a sofs, with her hand laid in characterized it as a "big whitelwind." It his, her rich dark eyes resting upon his her side on a sofs, with her hand laid in characterized it as a "big whichwind." It his, her rich dark eyes resting upon his or, more popularly, "The Ringing Hill." was not destructive at first but grew in with a look equal to that which the widow situated about three miles east of Pottsenergy as it progressed, and two miles Wadman poured into the ears of the unfrom its starting point threw down a dilapidated building. About six miles from mer evening! But science held him Tuscaloosa it struck a log cabin in which secure, and his nerves were calm as the y of nineteen than a matured gentleman

widow became a subject to his will and he became at the same time a subject to hers She was such a splendid creature, too! You would not find in a long journey fore been propounded. Its solution is important to the science of meteorology. The fact that tornadoes invariably move from southwest to the northeast is well established, as also or most powerful, his or hers. But he thank to the stable of the solution of the solution is a such a special content of the solution is You would not find in a long journey another fairer, or more intelligent, or more powerful, his or hers. But he thank to also a special content of the solution is you would not find in a long journey another fairer, or more intelligent, or more propounded. the fact that, by an impulse acquired from the earth's metion on its axis, they gyrate from north to west by south. This backward gyration is thus explained; all parallols of latitude decrease in the control of thought only of his own, not deeming the form north to west by south. This backward gyration is thus explained; all parallols of latitude decrease in the control of the c

presence of mind. Some years ago a large dog, in a state of furious madness, was dischristened after its first inmate.

—A new jail at Bennington, Vt., was left behind, or projected to the west, it or of one of the papers, who was a very while for the same reason, a current blow-itunay man, put it in print.

backward or left handed gyration is fixed and maintained. Just the reverse is true power over his wife.

She was in another room atlending some female friends, when he called her to him. She came obediently, and he asked her to sit dows, which she did. He took her hand and looked into her eyes to put MESMERISM AND MATRIMONY, her to sleep. Her eyes were wide open, and a lurking spirit of mischief looked out of them broadly into his. He waved his hands before them, but they remained persistently open. He beat the force of his will to their subjugation, but it was of no use.

and backed and filled, and hesitated and doubted about entering upon the "blissful estate" of matrimony, until the fire of youthful passion was all spent, and matrimony had become a problem to him as a dry and formal as one in old Waish's arithmetic, to be ciphered out for an answer, as much as that proposition about carrying the fox, goose and a tag of corn, across the creek, that everybody "probatile left the province of hearts altogether, and went to examining heads, to ascertain by craniological developments a woman's fine-s for the position of a wife to martin as the Speedwell postofiles. The low of Speedwell postofiles. The low of Speedwell was named for an ancestor of his and hosseld of saveral thou. months he was an object of sport to everybody. People would make passes over
each other as he passed, and wemen
would shut their eyes and look knowing.
But, whether his power had gone or not,
hers remained; and he cared not a fig for
their laughing, for he was happy in the
beautiful spell of affection which she
threw over him, that bound him as a
chain of flowers. his mother, listening to the pleasant voice, thought within her heart, My Tuddy is a darling! when the gate opened, and Jimmy Pnelan came whistling up the walk, with his old straw hat perched on the back of his head. Jimmy was the fourth son of Mike Phelan, who worked in gentlechain of flowers.

The attempt to close her eyes was never repeated, for he was too glad to see them open to wish to lose sight of them. Life with Speed sped well, and Martin became a father in time. He never regretted the expedient he adopted to get his wife, though he never could make out exactly whether she humbugged him or

The Wood-Sled.

ONE winter evening, not long since, went to call upon a neighbor who was in very feeble health, and in whom I had taken great interest. She was a simple and humble Christian woman who manieleven more at home as like him as the peas in a pod are like each other, to be fed and clothed; and the best that Mike and his wife could do, the feeding and fested great patience through her sickness, though she enjoyed but few of the comforts, and none of the luxuries, which an abundance of this world's goods can be-

On receiving the answer " Come in," to my knock on the "keeping-room" door, I entered the humble apartment, and what was my surprise to see about half the room taken up by a great double-sled, such as we often see drawn by oxen in

much more pleasant for both of you; for here is my friend Janette sitting by the fire with her knitting in the big cosy chair, and you working away at your sled, me the possibility of a tornsdo, and I through this means he would gain a wife. chair, and you working away at your sled, watched it closely as I drove along in my Could he find one that his science could and you can char together more merrily, I dare say, than if you were sitting in some elegant drawing-room, with nothing to After making a very pleasant call, I

bade my friends good evening, and on my way home I thought, "Here is the secret of the happiness of this unpretending couple. They are dependent upon each other for all their comforts and pleasures; and, in their simple way, they enjoy life because they did not go beyond their own limited home circle for all their enjoyments. Ellis, painting his big wood-sled in the room, so as to keep his wife company, has

become almost like a proverb in our family, "Can't you bring in the wood-sled, where some slight occupation comes in And often this humble home picture has been brought to my mind, when I been removed that marked her bereave-ment, and the merest touch of melancholy ment of husband and wife seem to be. "I must go to my office, this evening, my dear," says the husband to the delicate

wife, who has been very lonely all day. ble of her cheek. She had a jewel on her I say to myself, "Why can't you bring hand, and the black dress she wore was your wood-sled into the house, and sit with your wife, and be a happy couple in Ah! if more men were like my friend Ellis, and would make it their duty as well as pleasure to devote more time to their homes and the comfort of their families, the bar-rooms, and billiard-rooms, and card-rooms would not be quite so well filled, and peace and happiness would reign where now are weariness and dis-content, all for the want of mutual de-

The Ringleg Rocks of Pennsylvania

pendence, which alone can make the home,

be it ever so humble, a heaven upon earth.

ONE of the most interesting and curio places in Eastern Pennsylvania is the lo-cality known as "The Ringing Rocks," town, Montgomery County.

That which has given rise to the name

is a huge mass of dark colored stones, varying in weight from a few pounds to

joy at his new-found treasure, more like a musician might stand among them and by striking different ones probably play an air upon them.

These stones are far Leavier than ordinary ones, iron no doubt entering largely into their composition, and it has been imagined that a short distance under this vast pile a hollow place exists. On some of the large flat ones curious marks are observed. Some bear the im-

pression of horses' hoofs, which appear have sunk in several inches; on eral marks shaped like hearts, and another s mark that would lead us to suppose that some animal had struck its claws upon it before it had hardened, and slipped back you pla A peculiar fact is that the rocks sea

tered thickly among the surrounding co-dars and oaks, and in large piles on adjawards the poles of the earth. As they all last, and Martin finally proposed to the revolve in twenty-four hours, it follows that every one, approaching the role on by the transmission of the made one, pearance from ordinary ones. In the Court of Special Sessions in New

York, a few days ago, Justice Dowling found the conductor and driver of a street car guilty of cruelty to animals in carry

-A recently-deceased Confederate car-

boy, she found him sitting up in his bed, as penitent and disc insolate a speck of huas pentient and disc nsolate a spects of incmanity as you ever saw.

"I've been a thinking, mother," he said,
with a pitiful sob, as she sat down beside
him, "I've been a thinking."

"Of what, my child?"

"Why, s'posin' if that Phelan boy was
your boy, an' I was Mike's boy, how I'd
like it if he doubled up his fist to me, and

"Here was another sab

"Here was another sob.
"And what, Taddy?"
"And I've been a-thinking what if your boy wouldn't gi' me just one little speck of buns with turrents in 'em, and said they was pizen, when they was smacking good, and called me Pad—Pad—Paddy, I don't believe I'd ssk you to take off the pot-han-kist off his mouth, not if he had it on tractic mouth. t on twenty weeks!"

"Then you are sorry that you were so unkind to Jimmy?"
"Yes, I am—honest and true!" and the blue eyes looked straight up into Mamma's

"And what about the wrong stories, "And what about the wrong stories, Taddy?"
"I told God all 'bout that, 'fore you came up stairs; we've got it all settled, an' I'm goin' to give Jimmy Phesan my centpiece to buy somefin that's lots better'n buns—TORPEDOES!" and Taddy ducked his head under the sheets with the Taddy was a naughty boy that day. Not even grandma could make an excuse for him, though she dropped a great many stitches in the bright little stocking she was knitting, and was seen to wipe her spectacles over and over again, and all bese she felt so badly about her naughty

ggest sob you ever heard. So that was the way he made friends with Jimmy Phelan, and even sister Rose thought it good and sufficient proof of re-pentance, for it was the same as if Taddy whole story.

Mrs. Ives, that was Taddy's mother's name, sat sewing in the parlor, and it was such a fine day that the window was and given up all claim to Fourth of July

boy?"
"Worms," "Worms! What are you going to do

with them?"
"Sell them; two for a cent. The fishermen can't get them in the lower part of the mountains, and so I go up the valley here and dig them, and bring them down

and sell them. "But how do you pay for such a long "I wish that boy wouldn't come here," stage ride?"
"I don't pay; I shine—I shines his boots," pointing to the driver.
"So you have an occupation besides as she heard the click of the gate. "I shouldn't think you would allow it, mother. Just hear Taddy call out, "Hallo!" He is getting so rude that I am really ashamed of him, and that Phelan how is heard?

ng worms? "Yes, that is the way I get my living. I have fifteen dollars already laid up, and it's only the beginning of the season."
"You're a smart boy," said the man; "Hullo!" said Jimmy, quite unconscious of the Young lady's criticism; and thrust-ing his hands into his trousers pockets, he "but is this all you are ever going to do?"
"No, indeed. I go to school over in
Verment during the winter—pay two doi-

stood facing Taddy and the open parlor window. He was a wretched looking little ragamuffin, there was no denying it, but then you could not wonder if you would only bear in mind that there were lars a week for board." "So you have no home, then?"
"No." "No father?"

> "No; nobody. I make my own way, and one of these days I am going to colege."
> "To college!"

clothing were of the poorest and scantiest kind. Indeed I suppose there was seldom Any boy with such a spirit can get an

education. He is not ashamed of poverty, nor is he afraid to work. Some boys

"Why don't they make you sick if they're at Pemaquid was discussed, some alleging er's boy, and — what did you tome in here for, Jimmy Phelan? Nobody told Bradbury, a large committee of the Society was appointed to visit the spot. On the 26th of August, following, the comyou to, an' I don't want you, an' I wish you'd go off where you b'long!" pany proceeded to Bristol, and found the "I want something to eat," said Jimmy.
"Then go'an ask your mother, way as I pavements, artistically built of beach cob-ble-stones, with perfect gutters and curbings, were opened and examined, unearth-ed from the depth of a foot or more of soil, above which the tall-grown grass had "She's off a washing, and there sin't nothing in the cupboard, 'cause I looked," and Jimmy sat down on the grass. "Just long waved and often been shorn and made

"No, I shall not! My mother don't 'low me to give buns to Paddies!"

"Theodore Ives, you naughty boy, come into the house this minute!" cried Rose, into hay.

Further examination disclosed other facts showing that Maine had a mysteri-ous but bursed history, to unearth which the citizens of Bristol were promised a field-day exercise in two years from that date by this Society, on condition that they would make fuller explanations of their "No, I sha'n't," answered Taidy, composedly.
"Then I will come and fetch you," said Rose. "You tan't do it," rejoined Taddy, plantof the Society all the fragments of history within reach; and a special committee was organized to take this duty in charge, ing his heels in the grass, and throwing a the remarkable results of whose Jimmy, in a whisper; "there's such a splendid current." tion that a granite shaft here be raised in the interests of the history of Maine, to "I won't do it," said Taddy, very red in the face, "'nd if you don't go off I'll—I'll —I'll double up my fist to you, I will, just mark the "beginnings" of New England

here uncouvered, J. H. Hackleton, of Pemaquid, as the like that !" and I am ashamed to say that he hit Jimmy a blow on the side of his organ of the sub-committee, having in charge the exhibit of newly-discovered remains, gave a most full and intensely interesting detail of facts, relics and tra-It was Mrs. Ives that spoke this time, sorrowfully enough you may be sure, and the little boy, hastily swallowing the last ditions, supported by affidavits of living eye-witnesses, showing that in 1836 i remaining bit of his last bun, got up refragment of a gravestone was turned out by the plow near the ancient burial ground of Jamestown, marked with the date of "What'll she do to ye?" asked Jimmy 1606. He exhibited a leaden ornament, apparently a tag to a roll or piece of cloth, dug up at N. Harbor in 1858, bearing the date 1610, and English letter "H" in the "Is it because you boxed my ears d'ye "Yes, and I guess—I guess she heard me say pison and Puddy !" in 1753 the ancient canal showed remains "Yes, it is; my mother don't 'low me that date maple trees eighteen inches in diameter. He also exhibited pipes from Taddy came into the parlor hanging his head so low that the curls fell over his there of the patterns of p face like a yellow veil. Rose looked at all respects like pipes cla there of the patterns of pipes of clay, i him, and said, severely:

"If you were my boy, I would punish you with a stick, Taddy Ives!"

Mamma did not speak, but held out her hand to her naughty boy. Grandman all the Second of England, seen there

hand to her naughty boy. Grandma almost always had an excuse ready for his little misdemeanors, but looking askance through the veil of curls, Taddy saw her kind face quite turned away from him, and not a single word did she speak in his defense. ton also exhibited shot found in a locality "Rose, tell Jimmy Phelan to go to the of N. Harbor, where heaps of shot from kitchen-door, and ask Jane for some din-ner," said Mrs. Ives. Then she took a white handkerchief out of her pocket, and put it over Taddy's mouth—that naughty mouth that had told lies and called names. Teddy stood quite still while she tied the corners but his still while she tied the corners, but his fort, 52 feet by 51, walls 5 feet thick,

heart beat very loud and fast, and tears which, forty-seven years ago, was over gathered in his bive eyes. He had never grown with very large caks, now cleared been punished like this before, and it seemed the worst punishment in the world.

Jamestown, pavements, remains of smith-After the knot was tied, Mrs. Ives pointed eries, as they were half a century ago, to "Taddy's naughty corner," and thither the little culprit went, and sat down on a cricket, with his face to the wall.

were given by eye-witnesses and laborers who had been employed to remove the ruins and level the streets, fill up the cel-"That Phelan boy won't go for his din- lars and dig up the payements, and crase

ner, mother; he says he wants to come in the remains. and speak to you." Jimmy Phelan had pushed past Rose, and thrust his uncombed red head in at the parlor door. "Why, sir, I've had a shock." "A shock?" "Yes, sir." "What kind of a shock!" "Yes, sir." "What kind of a shock!"
"Why, sir, one of your subscribers came old, smoky kitchen where the tribe of Phelan cooked, ate and slept. Jimmy had seldom seen a grander, but that was nothing so long as poor Taddy sat sobbing in helpless ever since." "No wonder, Jim; but cheer up; if you survive this you are "If you plaze, mum," he stuttered, "if saie, as there is little prospect of another such a catastrophe in this office.

"If you plaze, mum, I'd wish that ye wouldn't tie up his mouth with a han'ker-chy; he didn't mean no harm, Taddy the United States and Canada. They will dn't, and I'd just'slieve he'd call me Pad-'s not!"

hold their eighth annual meeting in To-ronto in October. The association has ac-cumulated a fund of \$10,000 for the relief Jimmy Phelan, who had never been taught of needy disabled engineers, widows and either good manners or morals, and whose orphans, but there has never yet been a

spite of his pleading, Taddy had to be punished as he deserved. He was kept in the corner until the tea bell rung, and as soon as tea was over, Margaret took him Asylum ought, for the benefit of the interest of the interes up stairs. When his mamma went, as mates, to be removed to a more quiet usual, to get a good-night kiss from her place.